

# New York Baseball Fans Enthusiastic Over World's Series Battle Waged on Diamond With 750,000 From Broadway

## THOUSANDS GATHER AT 'THE SUN' BOARD

Chambers Street Crowded With Fans Who "See" White Sox Bend Knee.

## ROOTED FOR THE REDS

Wild Scenes Are Enacted in Busy Thoroughfares When Reds Rout Cicotte.

By CHARLES F. MATHISON.

If there has existed in the past a doubt that the New York baseball enthusiast is the most daring, reckless and persistent of all this interesting species it was yesterday swept away when close to 7,000 of the most frenzied of the fans surged about the Stewart Building, Times square, at Chambers street and Broadway, watching with feverish interest the score board that told the tale of the defeat of the White Sox by the Reds in the opening game of the world's series.

The baseball fans, nearly all armed with umbrellas and baseball goggles, were lined up six deep on Chambers street, on both sides, and stretched around the corner of Broadway. Even the walks about the Court House were jammed with the excited and volatile fans. The crowd began to gather in the vicinity long before the time for the starting of the game in Cincinnati, which was 3 o'clock. Every man, woman and child looking for a spot where he could get the best view of this Sun's large and remarkably well constructed board, which told forth each play with a clearness and promptitude that could hardly be excelled had the onlookers occupied seats in the front row at the stadium.

Frank Lewis, the chief operator of the board, stood behind the big screen which was erected on the second floor of the Stewart Building, and with a wand, on the end of which was a golf ball, marked the course of each play with a fidelity that brought cheers or groans from the fans, according to their sympathies. Mr. Lewis said he began to be troubled by a crowd of people who would move his hand, which was connected by wires to a system of pulleys, and that some Cincinnati players had done something meritorious. For it was a National League crowd that watched the game with breathless interest at the Stewart Building.

**Splendid Police Regulations.** When the expert telegrapher, L. R. Rafter, handed his first bulletin to Lewis and the board began to move, the crowd on the board, even the trucks, automobiles and Mayor Hylan's buses slowed down in front of the board and had to be moved on by the traffic police, who held the crowd in perfect order until the last White Sox was out in the ninth frame. The work of the police was splendid.

"Say," said a tall cop with a face like Bob Fitzsimmons, "if the sun had been shining here to-day like it has in Cincinnati, we would have had our work cut out for us. There would have been 8,000 persons right on the job."

Standing in the drizzling rain were all classes, from the messenger boys carrying the board to the business men in raincoats and overcoats. The crowd watched the board closely at the batting order went up and waited for something to happen. When Jake Daubert, former Brooklyn favorite, singled and sent in the first run of the game.

**Thunderous Applause for Daubert.** "Oh, you Jake," yelled one delighted Brooklynite. This applause was thunderous later in the game, when Daubert tripled, and the big first baseman was regarded as one of the heroes of the occasion.

Some of the White Sox sympathizers declared ironically that the talk of "Silly" Daubert was a mistake. The crowd was driven from the mound they insisted that his arm must really have been injured.

"Lame nothing!" howled the supporters of the Reds. "He is up against real hitters."

As the hits by the Red batters piled up, the Sox downed lights tripled in the fourth, a shrill voiced Red rooster screamed:

"That's the kind of a southpaw he is. He must have made a mistake when he put that bird in to pitch."

**Sympathy for Eddie Collins.** Eddie Collins, who was expected by the Sox to do something sensational before the game ended, made his first hit in the sixth, which called for this comment: "That's a sarcastic Red enthusiasm. Perhaps Eddie can hit a right hander better."

"Take him out!" was the familiar cry when Daubert made his second single, leading the Sox down to the bottom of the board that Wilkinson had replaced Cicotte, there were yells of "Bye, bye, Cicotte."

By the time, according to the score board, had rolled a grounder to first for an easy out, a fan shouted: "Shoeless Joe ain't hitting 'em over the roof."

"Say," howled another fan, Red variety. "If this Connelley had coughed up his bought Babe Ruth the Sox might have had a chance in the series."

Thus the fans, in the drizzle, chattered and yelled until the last man was out, when they scattered just as they do at the Polo Grounds after a big game. The only things lacking to make the picture a realistic one were score cards and benches. The crowd did not have to wait for the lucky seventh, for they were on their feet all the time.

**Tickets Keep Fans Informed.** Not only in front of this Sun's score board, which doubtless gave the best service in the city, were the great throngs of enthusiasts. Every stock quotation board in the city had its crowd eagerly looking to the reading of the returns from the game.

Scores of halls had returned from the stadium and several armories were crowded with enthusiasts listening to the details of the struggle at Cincinnati.

Up at Herald Square a huge crowd gathered and the details of the contest were being told. The crowd was the greatest enthusiasm. The game was the most remarkable in the history of the game.

Knights of Columbus took an active part in the dissemination of the details of the game of the day.

## Composite Box Score of First Game World's Series Played in Cincinnati

	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	bb	sh	avg.	po	a	e	Field.
J. Collins, r.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
E. Collins, 2b	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Weaver, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Jackson, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Felsch, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Gandil, 1b	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Risberg, c	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Schalk, c	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.250	3	0	0	.666
Cicotte, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Wilkinson, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
McMullin, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
<b>Totals</b>	<b>31</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>.194</b>	<b>24</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>.968</b>

\*Batted for Wilkinson in the eighth inning.

	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	bb	sh	avg.	po	a	e	Field.
Rath, 2b	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	.333	2	0	0	1.000
Daubert, 1b	4	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	.750	3	0	0	1.000
Grob, 3b	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.333	3	0	0	1.000
Roush, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	8	0	0	1.000
Duncan, lf	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.500	1	0	0	1.000
Neale, c	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	3	1	.800
Wingo, c	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.333	3	0	0	1.000
Rueher, p	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
<b>Totals</b>	<b>31</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>.452</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>.975</b>

Stolen Bases—Roush, Daubert, Rath, Roush, Wingo.

Sacrifice Hits—Felsch, Rath, Roush, Wingo.

Two Base Hits—Rath, Roush, Wingo.

Three Base Hits—Daubert, Rueher, Z. Home Runs—None.

Double Plays—Risberg and E. Collins; Risberg and Cicotte and Gandil.

Triple Plays—None.

Earned Runs—Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 7.

Left on Bases—Chicago, 5; Cincinnati, 7.

First Base on Errors—Chicago, 1; Cincinnati, 1.

Pitches—Rath, 6; Rueher, 6 hits and 1 run in 9 innings, with 31 men at bat.

Off Cicotte—7 hits and 6 runs in 3-2-3 innings, with 15 men at bat.

Off Wilkinson—5 hits and 2 runs in 3-1-3 innings, with 12 men at bat.

Off Lowmire—2 hits and 1 run in 1 inning, with 4 men at bat.

Struck Out—By Rueher (Cicotte), 6; by Cicotte (Roush), 6; by Wilkinson (Wingo), 6.

Bases on Balls—Off Rueher (Risberg), 6; Off Cicotte (Roush, Rueher), 6; Off Wilkinson (Wingo), 6.

Hit by Pitcher—By Rueher—None. By Cicotte (Rath), 1; by Wilkinson—None. By Lowmire (Daubert), 1.

Wild Pitches—None.

Runs Charged to Pitchers—To Rueher, 6; To Cicotte, 6; To Wilkinson, 1. To Lowmire, 1.

Winning Pitcher—Rueher, Losing Pitcher, Cicotte.

Runs Batted In—By Gandil, 1; by Rath, 1; by Daubert, 1; by Grob, 2; by Duncan, 1; by Wingo, 1; by Rueher, 3.

Umpires—Messrs. Klem, Rigler, Evans and Nallin.

The national baseball commission met at 10 o'clock in the morning and gave their final instructions to their umpires and agreed upon the ground rules with the managers.

**Will Try to Hedge.**

Manager Tris Speaker of the Cleveland Indians, who came within a few games of opposing the Redlegs in the world's series, headed the Cleveland delegation, which numbered approximately 200 persons, to the White Sox as winners of the series.

President Barney Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh club headed the two trainloads of Pittsburgh rooters who arrived at the stadium at 10 o'clock. He believed that the Cincinnati Reds would win the championship.

George Wright and Cal McVey, veteran players of the championship Redlegs, who were fifty years ago, spurred all others to ride to the ball park. "We are going to walk and we are going to start early," they declared.

Dr. A. H. Wingo of Norcross, Ga., headed a party of twenty Georgians, wearing tin roof stockings on their coats. Dr. Wingo is the father of Ivy Wingo, catcher for the Cincinnati club.

Fred L. Fox of Pittsburgh, who says he has never missed a world's series baseball game, came from his ranch in Cuba to attend the opening game, while Jack Credit of Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago, who has been in the game for a long time, was on hand. He is a close friend of Col. Huston of the Yankees.

Among the spectators at the opening game were one leg lost in action, from the Walter Reed Hospital at Washington.

Probably the only complete amateur baseball team to attend was the Blue Sox of the Cleveland Athletic Club. They were a good sized delegation, with most of the Detroit fans prepared to root for the White Sox.

Manager Moran announced that after a conference with Manager Gleason it was decided that a ball batted into the temporary left field bleachers would be considered a home run. The outfit again shows that Moran is not fearful that the White Sox have any longer drivers than he has on the Reds. In other words, the Reds, Roush and Duncan are as liable to hit the ball into those stands as are Jackson or Felsch, the principal distance hitters of the Chicago team.

**Former Managers See Reds.** Five former Cincinnati managers—J. Tinker, Clark Griffith, Hank O'Day, Buck Herzog and Christy Mathewson—saw the Reds' victory.

Jake Daubert, the veteran first baseman, made the first hit for the Reds—a single to center in the first inning.

Frederick Rueher, a San Francisco merchant, was the proudest man in the grandstand. He had traveled 2,000 miles to see his son in action in the series.

Manager "Pat" Moran of the Reds yelled instructions to his base runners from the first base line, while Manager "Kid" Gleason of the Sox coached from third base.

Jake Daubert was knocked out in the eighth inning when pitcher Lowmire "beamed" him with a high, fast ball. Daubert, however, gamely went to first and was cheered.

Rueher retired the Sox on four pitched balls in the seventh.

**Thermometer Registers 55 Deg.** The day was a scorcher, more like August than October. The grandstands and bleachers were a sea of coats. Fans who mopped their heads and fanned themselves for a breath of air. The thermometer registered 55, the second hottest October day in the history of the Cincinnati Weather Bureau.

Eddie Roush, National League batting champion, was the field star of the day. He electrified the crowd with thrilling one-handed catches. All of them were difficult chances. He had eight putouts, one less than Daubert at first base.

The first ball pitched by Cicotte dug into Rath's ribs. The Chicago pitcher followed Rath to first base, inquiring whether the injury was painful. He passed Rath on the back when the Reds' second baseman said he wasn't hurt.

The first two balls pitched by Rueher were high and wide—but he put over a strike. John Collins, the batter, responded with a hit—Chicago's first—a single through center.

Catcher Wingo's throws were perfect when he caught Collins and Gandil at tempting to steal in the first and second innings.

## MORAN AND GLEASON BUBBLE CONFIDENCE

Each Leader Is Optimistic in His Statement Before Battle.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—While neither Pat Moran or Kid Gleason were boastful about their team they were optimistic when the teams took the field for the first battle of the 1919 world's series. Each announced confidence in his team. Cincinnati was bubbling, enthusiastic. To-night all Ohio is delirious.

Just before play started each manager issued a statement. Manager Moran of the Cincinnati team said: "We have clearly earned our way into the series and we clearly will earn our way through it. I believe that we have the better pitching. In fact, I do not know when a team went into to great an event with so strong a string of first-class hurlers. I have six men on any one of whom I can depend for excellent service. My pitcher for the opening game will be Walter Rueher. The team deserves the lion's share of the credit, for it is a great ball club which fought its way through the season without a sign of faltering. We are going up against a great club, but I think we will hold our own."

Manager Gleason of the White Sox gave voice to the following: "My boys are a great bunch and they are going to be very hard to beat. The team batted its way through the American League with such confidence and such absolute nerve in all the pitching that I have the greatest confidence in each and every player. At the same time I fully realize that we are going to be submitted to a supreme test in this series. I have known Pat Moran for many years and he is a tough man to beat. Also any club that could stand off the Giants as the Reds did on three different occasions is going to be a hard mark to make. I have no doubt that my pitchers have been under-estimated. We are here to win and we hope to do so."

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**Columbia Eleyen Plays "Mudball"**

**Dawson Does Not Stop Work, Despite Rainy Day.**

Despite the driving rain and the water soaked field Coach Dawson had his squad out yesterday afternoon and put the men through a session of "mudball." Two elements went through a long signal practice and the main idea of the workout was to give the squad practice in handling and holding on to a wet, slippery ball.

Before taking the field, Dawson held the first long "skull practice" of the season. Only fundamentals were discussed and emphasis again was on the "C" together with a drill on the simpler plays.

Columbia's football squad went yesterday when Jack Kennedy, captain-elect of the 1921 eleven, returned to the squad and resumed his old place at end. Kennedy had been out for several days with a bad side and his return has bolstered the lineup considerably.

Peter Peterson, Columbia's veteran runner and wrestling coach, said that Canopy would be ready for work to-day. He, too, has been out for some time with an injured shoulder.

At a meeting of all football "C" men this afternoon the 1919 captain will be elected. There was no freshman practice yesterday.

## How Raging Reds Routed Cicotte, White Sox Ace

Play by Play in First Reel of Great Diamond Drama Unfolds Itself With Dutch Rueher Standing Forth Hero, Both on Attack and Defence.

Special Despatch to The Sun.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—The minute hands on the umpire's stand to 2 o'clock when Walter Rueher waving his arms toward the Cincinnati dugout, and the Reds trotted out onto the diamond amid a wild roar from bleachers and grandstand.

The blue uniformed umpires strode to their stations, Rigler and Guidici of the National League behind home plate and second base, Evans and Nallin of the American League to first and third bases respectively.

Rigler announced the batteries—Cicotte and Schalk for the White Sox and Rueher and Wingo for the Reds. John "Shank" Collins, Chicago's left arm man, strolled toward the plate. "Play ball," bellowed Rigler. The big game was on!

First Inning—First Half—Rueher's first offering was a ball that shot a bit of the plate, but it was not the next one over, but Collins straightened it out into a clean single to center.

Eddie Collins also was a first ball hit, but it was not the next one over, but Collins straightened it out into a clean single to center.

With Weaver up Eddie Collins coaxed two throws from Rueher to first base. As in the case of the two Collinses, Rueher's first offering to Weaver was a ball. On the hit and run Weaver swung violently at the next one and missed.

Eddie Collins, attempting a steal of second, was out on Wingo's accurate throw to Rath. Wingo then pitched the fans with a dash in among the policemen in center field for a one hand catch of Weaver's long drive, retiring the side.

**Cicotte Hits Rath.** Second Half—Rath, first Red up, stood by as Cicotte cut the plate with a first strike. On the next pitch Cicotte struck Rath with a ball, and the Reds' first baseman trotted toward first. Eddie ran to him and asked if he was hurt. The Cincinnati shook his head and smiled. Daubert, who was on second, asked if he was hurt. On the hit and run Jake leaped into the next one and patted a clean hit between Risberg and Collins. Rath racing to third.

On the next one, two wide ones to Grob, Helme having to duck the second one. Ed then shot over a fast one, but Grob met it and sent it soaring into the air. On the next one, Daubert, who was on second, asked if he was hurt. On the hit and run Jake leaped into the next one and patted a clean hit between Risberg and Collins. Rath racing to third.

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